NUMB. CCXX.

The SPECTATOR.

——Aliena negotia centum
Per caput, & circa ſaliunt latus.—— Hor.

Monday, November 12. 1711.

R,

WHY will you apply to my Father ‘ for my Love? I cannot help it if ‘ he will give you my Perſon; but ‘ I aſſure you it is not in his Power, ‘ even in my own, to give you my Heart. ‘ Sir, do but conſider the ill Conſequence of ‘ a Match; you are fifty five, I twenty one. ‘ You are a Man of Buſineſs, and mightily conver- ‘ ſant in Arithmetick and making Calculations; ‘ I deſire therefore to conſider what Proportion ‘ our Spirits bear to mine; and when you have ‘ made a juſt Eſtimate of the neceſſary De- ‘ cay on one Side, and the Redundance on the ‘ other, you will act accordingly. This, perhaps, ‘ is ſuch Language as you may not expect from a ‘ young Lady; but my Happineſs is at Stake, and ‘ muſt talk plainly. I mortally hate you; and ſo, ‘ if you and my Father agree, you may take me or ‘ leave me: But if you will be ſo good as never to ‘ ſee me more, you will for ever oblige,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

HENRIETTA.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

‘ THERE are ſo many Artifices and Modes of ‘ falſe Wit, and ſuch a Variety of Humour ‘ diverts it ſelf among its Votaries, that it would ‘ be impoſſible to exhauſt ſo fertile a Subject if ‘ you would think fit to reſume it. The following ‘ Inſtances may, if you think fit, be added by Way ‘ of Appendix to your Diſcourſes on that Subject.

‘ That Feat of poetical Activity, mentioned by ‘ *Horace*, of an Author who could compoſe two ‘ hundred Verſes while he ſtood upon one Leg, has ‘ been imitated (as I have heard) by a modern ‘ Writer; who priding himſelf on the Hurry of ‘ his Invention, thought it no ſmall Addition to ‘ his Fame to have each Piece minuted with the ‘ exact Number of Hours or Days it coſt him in ‘ the Compoſition. He could taſte no Praiſe till ‘ he had acquainted you in how ſhort a Space of ‘ Time he had deſerved it; and was not ſo much ‘ led to an Oſtentation of his Art, as of his Diſ- ‘ patch.

——Accipe ſi vis,
Accipe jam tabulas; detur nobis locus, hora,
Cuſtodes: videamus uter plus ſcribere poſſit. Hor.

‘ This was the whole of his Ambition; and ‘ therefore I cannot but think the Flights of this ‘ rapid Author very proper to be oppoſed to thoſe ‘ long laborious Nothings which you have ob- ‘ ſerved were the Delight of the *German* Wits, and ‘ in which they ſo happily got rid of ſuch a tedious ‘ Quantity of their Time.

‘ I have known a Gentleman of another Turn ‘ of Humour, who, deſpiſing the Name of an Au- ‘ thor, never printed his Works, but contracted ‘ his Talent, and by the Help of a very fine Dia- ‘ mond which he wore on his little Finger, was a ‘ conſiderable Poet upon Glaſs. He had a very ‘ good Epigrammatick Wit; and there was not a ‘ Parlour or Tavern Window where he viſited or ‘ dined for ſome Years, which did not receive ſome ‘ Sketches or Memorials of it. It was his Mis- ‘ fortune at laſt to loſe his Genius and his Ring to ‘ a Sharper at play; and he has not attempted to ‘ make a Verſe ſince.

‘ But of all Contractions or Expedients for Wit, ‘ I admire that of an ingenious Projector whoſe ‘ Book I have ſeen: This Virtuoſo being a Ma- ‘ thematician, has, according to his Taſte, thrown ‘ the Art of Poetry into a ſhort Problem, and con- ‘ triv'd Tables by which any one, without knowing ‘ a Word of Grammar or Senſe, may, to his great ‘ Comfort, be able to compoſe or rather to erect La- ‘ tin Verſes. His Tables are a kind of poetical Lo- ‘ garithms, which being divided into ſeveral Squares, ‘ and all inſcribed with ſo many incoherent Words, ‘ appear to the Eye ſomewhat like a Fortune-tell- ‘ ing Screen. What a Joy muſt it be to the ‘ unlearned Operator, to find that thoſe Words, be-

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'ing carefully collected and writ down in order 'according to the Problem, ſtart of themſelves 'into Hexameter and Pentameter Verſes? A 'Friend of mine, who is a Student in Aſtrology, 'meeting with this Book, perform'd the Operation 'by the Rules there ſet down; he ſhew'd his 'Verſes to the next of his Acquaintance, who hap-'pened to underſtand Latin; and being informed 'they deſcribed a Tempeſt of Wind, very luckily 'prefix'd them, together with a Tranſlation, to 'an Almanack he was juſt then printing, and was 'ſuppoſed to have foretold the laſt great Storm.

'I think the only Improvement beyond this, 'would be that which the late Duke of *Buckingham* 'mention'd to a ſtupid Pretender to Poetry, as the 'Project of a *Dutch* Mechanick, *viz.* a Mill to 'make Verſes. This being the moſt compendious 'Method of all which have yet been propos'd, 'may deſerve the Thoughts of our modern Virtuo-'ſi who are employ'd in new Diſcoveries for the 'publick Good; and it may be worth the while 'to conſider, whether, in an Iſland where few are 'content without being thought Wits, it will not 'be a common Benefit that Wit as well as La-'bour ſhould be made cheap.

I am,
SIR,
Your humble Servant, &c.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I Often dine at a Gentleman's Houſe, where 'there are two young Ladies, in themſelves ve-'ry agreeable, but very cold in their Behaviour, 'becauſe they underſtand me for a Perſon that is to 'break my Mind, as the Phraſe is, very ſuddenly 'to one of them. But I take this Way to acquaint 'them, that I am not in Love with either of them, 'in Hopes they will uſe me with that agreeable 'Freedom and Indifference which they do all the 'reſt of the World, and not to drink to one ano-'ther, but ſometimes caſt a kind Look, with their 'Service to,

SIR,
Your humble Servant.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I Am a young Gentleman, and take it for a Piece 'of Good-breeding to pull off my Hat when 'I ſee any thing peculiarly charming in any Wo-'man, whether I know her or not. I take Care 'that there is nothing ludicrous or arch in my 'Manner, as if I were to betray a Woman into a 'Salutation by Way of Jeſt or Humour; and yet 'except I am acquainted with her, I find ſhe ever 'takes it for a Rule, that ſhe is to look upon this 'Civility and Homage I pay to her ſuppoſed Merit, 'as an Impertinence or Forwardneſs which ſhe is 'to obſerve and neglect. I wiſh, Sir, you would 'ſettle the Buſineſs of Salutation; and pleaſe to 'inform me how I ſhall reſiſt the ſudden Impulſe I 'have to be civil to what gives an Idea of Merit; 'or tell theſe Creatures how to behave themſelves 'in Return to the Eſteem I have for them. My 'Affairs are ſuch, that your Deciſion will be a Fa-'vour to me, if it be only to ſave the unneceſſa-'Expence of wearing out my Hat ſo faſt as I do 'preſent.

'There are ſome that *I am,*
'do know me and *SIR,*
'won't bow to me. Your, &c.
T. D.

Never acted before.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Monday, being the 12th of November, will be preſented a new Comedy call'd, The Wife's Relief; or, The Husband's Cure. The whole Play being new dreſs'd.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Wedneſday next, being the 14th of November, will be perform'd an Opera call'd, Almahide. The Part of Almanſor to be perform'd by Mrs. Barbier. Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. Gallery 2 s. 6. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6. Boxes on the Stage half a Guinea, two Benches in the Pit railed in at the Price of the Boxes.

Whereas publick Notice has been given, that the Cargo of the Oky Frigate (juſt arriv'd from India) conſiſting of Tea, Arrack, &c. would be expoſed to ſale at Garraway's Coffee-houſe on Tueſday being the 13th Inſtant; theſe are further to advertiſe, that the Sale beginning with Tea, that of the Arrack will not commence till Wedneſday Morning, and to be taſted at Bear-Wharf near London-Bridge till Tueſday 2 in the Afternoon.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

At the Marine Coffee-houſe in Birchin-lane, on Friday the 16th of November, at 4 a Clock in the Afternoon, 50 Bags of right fine Corracco Cocoa Nuts, clean garbled, an entire Parcel, lately landed, and in the Importer's Hands, in 50 Bags each Bag containing about 100 and a half, more or leſs, at 7 l. per 100; to advance 1 s. each Bidding: Alſo a ſmall Parcel of Broken Nuts ſifted out of the Duſt which was garbled from the whole Parcel. To be ſeen at a Ware-houſe at Buttolph's-Wharf near London-Bridge on Wedneſday, Thurſday, and Friday before the Sale. To be ſold by Richard Haywood, Broker, who is to be ſpoke with every Day on the Grocer's-Walk at Exchange, Time and Place Carrolina Coffee-houſe in Birchin-lane.

At the Mountain Wine-Cellar under the Royal South-Sea Coffee-houſe in Broad-ſtreet, is ſold by retail Mountain Malaga Wine at 6 s. 8 d. per Gallon or 32 s. per Dozen, and Red Viana Wine at 13 d. per Bottle. Such Perſons as take Gallons ſhall pay but 12 s. there being 13 Bottles, warranted neat and pure from the Grape.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they come from the Grape, of the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in Arabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 9 s. per Gallon, or 14 l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 5 s. 6 d. per Gallon, or 16 l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day till 6 at Night.

Juſt Publiſh'd.

An impartial Enquiry into the Management of the War in Spain by the Miniſtry at home, and into the Conduct of thoſe Generals to whoſe Care the ſame has been committed abroad. Collected from many original Letters and Councils of War never publiſh'd before. Together with an Account of the ſeveral Embarkations, both of Britiſh and Foreign Troops, that have been ſent to Spain or Portugal for the Support of the preſent War; and a Diſtribution of the annual Sums granted by Parliament, and applied to thoſe Services. Sold by J. Morphew near Stationer's Hall.

This Chriſtal Coſmetick approv'd of by the worthy Dr. PAUL CHAMBERLAINE, viz. By waſhing Morning or Evening cures all red Faces proceeding from what Cauſe ſoever, it takes off all Morphews, Pimples and Freckles; it's of a ſoft Nature, cleanſing and adorning the Face and Hands of both Sexes in a very beautiful Manner; and may be uſed with as much Safety as Milk, having in it no Mercury (ſo frequently made uſe of) or any other thing that may be prejudicial to the Body, being the beſt of this Nature extant. Price of the larger Bottle 6 s. the leſſer 3 s. Sold at Mr. Allcraft's over-againſt the Royal Exchange, Cornhill; formerly ſold at the Comb, but now removed to the Seven Stars under St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Bracknock's at the upper End of St. James's-ſtreet, Piccadilly. Note, to prevent Counterfeits, each ſingle Bottle with Directions is tied and ſealed with this Coat of Arms, being a Fret with a Lion Rampant on a Canton.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.